1.4.134
a Lesson in the University of The New Covenant
Theodore Cottingham, April 11, 2006 10:30am in coffeeshop
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1. Who can believe what my beloved consists of now, now, ever more was, ever was, and ever more is? And who can see my beloved arising now before men, before all, and afar further, fetching not, but revealing? I love you.

2. This is the day of your beginning, again, again, in me, for me, me being. This is the day of our arising, arising my body, my beloved, to know them, for them to know they are me and not them alone, but that they were me before the beginning and now are and who is, where is, where are their wings, and all things lovely, that I implanted, caressed, nurtured, and reflects only me? And **who changeth my law? No one, or do I have one/did I have one?** Or is love so pervasive that rules don't matter/matter not? **And matter is not as substance seen but felt?** And who can guess not, but enter the fullness to be the/my fullness? And who can see/be my beloved arising?

3. And who consists of what/who and what entereth another by another not, but by surrender only cometh forth in beauty-array, arrayed of only me, my pipes, sound, colors, hues, texture, stones lit and living and whoso seeth me arraigneth me not, but yea entereth me only in surrender, for that how I enter him/them all; surrender, surrender, surrender of thought to thought-I-Am to see-be-become I Am that they already were/are.

4. Who can consider the real for the unreal, surrendering the unreal to receive/become the real, empirical in kingdom one? And who is one and who-what is kingdom and what now one is and consists of now known and demonstrated in the capitols of the world not, but the mind-hearts of men, women, little children, those who will not limit me out in their thinking-thoughts of man-limiting-man. I love you all.

5. Can I be clearer/more surrendering, to your thought?
What can I give you that I haven't?
What can you see now that you can see? Limit thou thyself not, I haven't.

6. Who can see the beginning of the end, the end of the beginning, the interlude that wasn't, isn't, and ending and all becometh me again? And will you reject me-your-brethren? And what will you limit in your thinking-thought and thought-thinking and thinking, take thought that limits thoughts of only me when all of me is inside/residing in you my brethren?

7. And what whyfore will you arise this day, cutting off my head-yours or raising ours together one being? And what whyfore the thought that does what? Consider all things becoming new, and all else roughshod rolls over itself and self-destructs. See what I am

saying and see the mirror before your eyes in thought perfection not but fallible was and is not I Am my word? My voice coming before you this day to tell you again and again and over and over that you are my word, my word, and my word comes alive in my word when you listen/value my words above breath for breath shall not always abide in your nostrils/lungs and your heart is who you become now, and soon shall see my glory, incarcerated not, but freed and roaming as one, one being, one heart, in father, all. I love you.

8. Can you see read hear? Can you ingest eat trans-become that which thou now eateth, seeing all things as they are really and not digesting thought of thought-man for mine any more? I love you.

9. It all changes. I become. You become. They become. Who is they, I, you, and what all shall we do/become now that all is known before all, so soon?

10. And what now dost thou choose, life; or darkness and leadership that limits thought to thought of man's heart/devices?

11. And who will you raise to be you impregnating them with your thoughts that you robbed not from another but received in naiveté?

12. I love you regardless, irrespective of thought thought, I love you still; you remain a priest unto the order of Melchizedek, if you surrender/return to your first love; are we not one/were we not one? And all so lovely and what are you now, darkness reproducing dark speckled spots? And who releaseth/incarcerateth who? And how? By words.

13. Standing; standing. I love you.

14. And who can SEE THE UNIVERSITY OF ONE ARISING? And whoso one'th one one'eth others that one others and one become one and one arises and lifts my head; how when where? Now, in surrender, in love, love being, incarcerateth no one, but brings and frees all who will surrender into the kingdom of one, heaven; one leaven, only me. I love you all.

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